

## Election for Death 2016

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Summary: An analytic political fiction that revolves around Alfred F. Jones (America) as he suffers both physically and mentally as the 2016 election season rolls in and the 'Election Fever' only gets worse.

## Election for Death 2016

**\*\*This is going to be a little America-based one-shot.\*\***

**\*\*I'm trying to get into writing Hetalia stuff again and I say this as an American: I WORRY FOR THE SAKE OF MY COUNTRY.\*\***

**\*\*If you've been keeping up with election news (whether you're from America or not), you've probably seen all the clowns we have running for officeâ€¦ Seriously, I'm surprised no one's made a reality show about our current election cycleâ€¦\*\***

**\*\*2015 AND 2016 are proving to be politics infused years what with the Planned Parenthood scandal (WHICH WAS PROVED NUMEROUS TIMES TO BE RIGHT WING PROPAGANDA TO MAKE PLANNED PARENTHOOD LOOK BAD), issues of police brutality still plaguing the news, African American's dying by the hands of police officers or dying while in police custody, The Flint Water Crisis, DONALD TRUMP OF ALL PEOPLE TRYING TO GET INTO THE OVAL OFFICE! Needless to say Hetalia gives me a little bit of escapism to forget how bad the piece of land I live on is gettingâ€¦ However, I feel Hetalia can also be a good way to think about things rationally and a lot more easily than trying to discuss complex political policies. It certainly has helped me, as I first started watching the show on Netflix as a way to try improving my bad memory at the time.\*\***

**\*\*And because of the fact I am American, I consider myself a very liberal person (in terms of politics) and I would vote for Bernie Sanders for president (he's the only SANE candidate), this is going to be a bit of a biased political fanfictionâ€¦\*\***

**\*\*But for the sake of my country, I feel these sorts of things need to be said both in and outside the bounds of the fictional storyâ€|\*\***

**\*\*This story's narrator is a doctor studying Alfred's being. The doctor is a gender neutral character and I actually have another story that this story ended up sorta morphing into with this same doctor character if you're interested! But now I present you with:\*\***

**\*\*Election for Death 2016\*\***

Looking into the mind of one Alfred F. Jonesâ€|

Or, to put it straight: The United States of America.

It was unknown how a person like Alfred (an alias) existed. He was human inside and out, but was what a writer would call a prime example of anthropomorphism. He was the personification of an idea, a concept or an absolute ideal. In this case, he seemed to represent a landmass. There were others like him of course, there was one of his kind for every established nation in modern times in addition to beings similar to them to represent micro-nations or nations trying to become established and recognized as official nations by The Allied Powers according to certain criteria. How these 'Nations' came to be was completely unknown to a normal human. However to those in power â€" kings, queens, presidents, dictators, village leaders, village elders, any title you could think of- did know a few facts about them that could be established.

A Nation in human form (or Nation-tans as many Japanese leaders referred to them as) was essentially immortal. Getting shot, stabbed, gassed, run over, trampled, poisoned, drowned, decapitated, exploding in a bomb raid, going into outer space without a space suitâ€| None of that could kill themâ€| They merely regenerated. Every wound healed inside and out, every limb lost grew back. Even if their entire body was destroyed, their remaining chunks of flesh and tissue could all come together to rebuild their bodies. It was a level of immortality that could only be dreamed of by the most creative of authors and most desperate of scientists wanting to unlock said key to immortality should such a concept become available to the public. A few other interesting ways a Nation-tan could still live in a situation where a normal person would die were also studied:

In the case of a decapitation, there seemed to be a timer of sorts. If the head of a Nation was separated from its body a variety of outcomes may happen: if the head is in close range to the body, the head and body could be reunited without any problem. If the head and body were separated for a day, the body and head would still remain fresh. If the head and body were separated for two days, the body would start to rot while the head remained freshâ€| If the head and body were separated for THREE days, the body would rapidly begin to decompose and the head would regrow a new body from the neck down.

If one were to stick duct tape onto the nose and mouth and a Nation-tan, restricting their only orifices for breathing, they would take on the illusion of death. To the normal (mortal) human eye, they would resemble a corpse that was suffocated to death (asphyxiation). However where a normal body would shut down and begin to decompose,

Nation-tan's even in this status of being would not. Their bodies would remain fresh, said Nation-tan essentially comatose. How would they be comatose and not entirely brain dead due to lack of oxygen? The difference between a coma and a state of brain death was that in a coma there was still some activity in the brain, hence a hope of waking up and making a fully recovery. In brain death, you've already passed the point of no return and you would not be able to wake up. For some reason, in this scenario, duct tape placed over the nose and mouth of a Nation seemed to put them in a coma rather than killing them outright.

According to a few Nation-tans while being interviewed, they COULD die, but not in ways a normal human could. Two Nations confirmed that there was once a Nation-tan to represent the Roman Empire (or Roma Antiqua). However as the Roman Empire as we know it fell, so did it's respective Nation-tan. The ones being interviewed claimed to be his grandsons and were witness to how their grandfather slowly died. On another note, when being asked about how they were Roma Antiqua's 'grandsons' rather than 'sons', they seemed almost dismissive, as if something in their subconscious made them refuse to answer the question. It is still unknown if they even had a mother and father\*. When asked what happened to their grandfather's body or remains, they stated they did not know. When those interviewing them asked how they felt about their grandfather's death, each one reacted differently. One (who claimed to be the older brother) seemed stone-cold, but still spoke well of his grandfather- indicating that his mourning had long been over. The second (who claimed to be the younger brother) seemed more emotionally sensitive regarding the subject, even breaking down and crying, hiding his face from the interviewer, asking to be excused from the room. He had left the room for some time, for 30 minutes or so, at that point the older brother wanting to leave and get some lunch. For the trouble, the interviewer offered to get them both lunch so long as they ate at the center they were being held in for the sake of these studies. It was obvious from this interview that these Nations were sentient like us normal (mortal) humans, but this also proved that nations were not emotional clones of one another. Each one felt and looked at things differently.

Alfred F. Jones in particular is also an interesting specimen.

He is a nation that runs on a constitutional republic. Every 4 years, his people and the Electoral College pick his next president to take over the country. These Nations have no choice over their leader directly, nor can they lead their nation on their own. In a twisted sense, these Nation-tans have always been symbols, powerless on their own and in-need of a ruler. It is unknown to us why they need a ruler. Perhaps it's more of a common curiosity sort of thing. If your country's ruler was essentially immortal and ruled over the land forever, that wouldn't quite be fair, would it?

With Alfred F. Jones in particular, election time seemed to have an effect on his body rather unique to him.

Currently as my clinic in New York has observed for the past few decades, whenever election year comes around, Alfred F. Jones undergoes a certain series of symptoms that no one else in my clinic can match up with any current disease, syndrome or other virus defined in current medical books.

Currently my group of doctors and scientists dub this series of symptoms Alfred experiences this time of year 'Election Fever', but sadly it's not as friendly as it sounds (the name was thought up by my intern).

'Election Fever' puts Alfred in a state similar to depression mixed in with common cold symptoms in its early phases. First feelings of depression and self-doubt begin 'Election Fever'. Then a fever regardless of whether the economy is good or bad (these past few years Alfred has experienced many on and off fevers since the economic crash). Then he gets chills and needs to be kept warm at all times. He'll often not be able to eat solid foods, only tolerated fluids through an IV. He'll often experience panic attacks so severe he may start to vomit. These panic attacks are often accompanied by hallucinations that may cause him to react violently. Many times my team of doctors have had to restrain him after he had attacked them with the IV, throwing uneaten food at them or even using his fists. His strength unlike that of a human.

According to much older medical records dating back to colonial times, he's always had super-human like strength. Just don't expect him to become a real life Superman. His strength has limits. According to the now archived records, as a child he was able to lift a full-grown buffalo. As the average sized adult male he is currently, we also have records of him picking up broken down cars with one-hand. Needless to say, this 'Election Fever' doesn't have any negative effects on his physical strength. No member of my medical team has yet to be seriously physically harmed or killed by Alfred. However due to his strength even standard issue restraints aren't always enough to hold him down.

On a good day after a violent panic attack, he'll realize his behavior and stay willfully silent and lay in bed all day to prevent himself from attacking another member of my staff.

On a bad day, nurses have had to see other nurses over wounds they may have gotten from a violent interactions with Alfred. Security has had to be called in from all offices, armed officers have had to come into the room and hold him down, threatening him with the possibility of being shot.

He's easily recover from a gunshot wound, but he can still feel pain.

Thankfully the situation had never escalated to that point thus far.

During election time when he's suffering from 'Election Fever' he often can't stand listening to the news. Many times I've told my team not to watch news or listen to the news around him. Alfred seems to have negative reactions to hearing the news when he's ill. He often won't want to listen to it or get even more depressed if he's forced to listen to it.

I interviewed him myself as to why he seems to hate listening to the news.

"I hate the news this time of year." He said, contemplating the hospital food a nurse had brought in for him. He hadn't touched any of it. He picked up the food items on occasion. Currently he was

contemplating a shiny red apple in his right hand, the left hand with the IV in it and hidden under the sheets (as he ripped it out in a violent fit of rage the day prior and likely felt bad about the incident).

I asked him why he hated the news.

"Because it reminds me of how much my people have changed over the past 20 or so yearsâ€¦ Especially the past 20 or so yearsâ€¦ I mean, I'm used to seeing things change. Hell, I've talked to a lot of doctors like you in the past, maybe even at this same clinic but with a different design that changed with the time periodâ€¦ Back when I didn't hate the news as muchâ€¦"

I repeated my previous question.

"I already told youâ€¦ Everyone's changingâ€¦ Everyone hates meâ€¦ Even the rest of the world thinks I'm a jokeâ€¦" He likely didn't realize what he was telling me. Even when I send a therapist to his room he doesn't say what he's telling me. Many a time the therapist on my team has said that Alfred showed no interest in treating his depression and their therapy sessions often consisted of the therapist trying to make small talk or play meditation music with Alfred staying silent.

I asked why he assumed everyone hated him.

He scoffed at me. "You're the average citizen. Just think about what you hate most about the current government we have and you'll get your answer."

It was true that over the years, especially after the terror attacks of 9/11 that the American Government has changed significantly. With the passing of the Patriot Act, several controversial trade deals, bombings, shootings, lack of proper gun control, the Planned Parenthood scandal that was proven to be false and edited footageâ€¦ For someone like Alfred that represented a nation, no wonder he gets this way every time there's a presidential election.

"I'm sorry." I told him.

"It's fine." He said. "I'm used to seeing this cycle of changeâ€¦ It's just a shame I don't have a say in what happens to meâ€¦"

If you thought about the concept of a nation and it's ruler as a child and a caretaker, you could say that Alfred was a child that has been with so many different caretakers and legal guardians that not only has he become depressed and numb by it, but it's a system he wants to get out of.

Unfortunately for his sake and for the sake of the population not going into a frenzy about there being an immortal man hidden away by the hands of the government (imagine the scandal that could case with people wanting immortality), he cannot rule over the land directly. He can't be his own president, only have the people choose for him. But then again, only a select number of people choose for himâ€¦

The common civilian's vote is more like a suggestion for the Electoral College to follow, but even they may not always agree with the candidate you'd actually want to see in officeâ€¦

Seeing that I made this much progress with Alfred compared to the team's therapist, I stopped with the questions for today. I thanked him for his time and advised him to try eating solid foods since he hasn't eaten any solids for the past few monthsâ€¦ He's spent months on end entirely on an IV filling him with fluids. We've had him in this clinic since August of 2015. Currently the date is April 14th 2016â€¦ A few months more and he'll have been here a full year.

This clinic in particular has been passed down in my family from generation to generation. There's a normal clinic for normal humans in the front and a private lab with a few hospital rooms in the back. The building once was a small sanatorium for the mentally insane, hence why these back rooms still exist. And it's these days that in this backroom where Alfred has been sent to be studied but also to treat him for this mysterious 'Election Fever' he suffers from every election year. In recent years it's come to a point where he can't stay in his normal New York apartment unattended and it was less risky and expensive to send him here than hire a human care taker or CIA agent to play babysitter for him while he suffers from these symptoms â€" especially the violent episodes which according to my other archived records have only occurred during the past few election cycles (from Bush's second term to the current election cycle of 2016).

The public's opinion of their nation has changed significantly these past 16 yearsâ€¦ The contrast with each decade is almost frightening. Everything changes with the advancement of science and technology, each generation will hopefully grow smarter to prevent a real life Idiocracy. However the way Alfred sees it is also understandableâ€¦

If we don't have an equally intelligent and capable leader, then how can the common people continue the advancement of science and technology?

**\*\*One-shot end\*\***

**\*\*I hope you enjoyed this small political one-shotâ€¦ Thank you for always supporting me as a writer.\*\***

**\*\*I tried making this as neutral as possible which is why the doctor character doesn't explain their political beliefs, but states what's been going on in an intellectual way. The Doctor character is just a gender neutral entity that's mean to be a total blank slate, just an observer, a scholar, studying Alfred (America) from a purely intellectual perspective, not applying much of their views to things as they happen. Of course, I do support the democratic party more and I've vote for Bernie Sanders (if I had gotten an ID on time in order to register to voteâ€¦ thanks a lot mom --). I'd consider myself liberal as well. I certainly don't want anyone government or not to tell me what I can and can't do with my body, the current job market and economy is forcing more people into going independent which is why indie games, youtube channels and all these internet based businesses are starting up because who wants to work like a slave for minimum wage they can't live off of?\***

**\*\*But despite my own bias I tried not to make this doctor character my avatar. Either way, I hope you enjoy and let's hope the rest of the political season isn't as much of a freak show as it started as**

last yearâ€| Only now are things getting seriousâ€| \*\*

\*\*Also: #Bernie2016, #FeelTheBern,  
#normallyireallyhatehashtagsbutthisisarareexception\*\*

\*\*I love you America. So make a good decisionâ€|\*\*

End  
file.